

INT. GYM CLASS - DAY

Several volleyball games are being played.

Joey and a member of his hulking entourage, approach Patrick, who still manages to look cool, even in gym clothes. They pull him aside roughly.

PATRICK  
(shrugging them  
off)  
What?

Joey points

JOEY See that girl?

Patrick follows his line of vision to Kat as she spikes the ball into some poor cowboy's face.

PATRICK  
Yeah

JOEY  
What do you think?

Kat wins the game and high fives the others, who are scared of her.

PATRICK  
Two legs, nice rack...

JOEY  
Yeah, whatever. I want you to go out  
with her.

PATRICK  
Sure, Sparky. I'll get right on it.

JOEY

You just said

PATRICK

You need money to take a girl out

JOEY

But you'd go out with her if you had  
the cake?

Patrick stares at Joey deadpan. His dislike for the guy  
obvious.

PATRICK

(sarcastic)

Yeah, I'd take her to Europe if I had  
the plane.

Joey smiles.

JOEY

You got it, Verona. I pick up the tab,  
you do the honors.

PATRICK

You're gonna pay me to take out some  
girl?

JOEY

I can't date her sister until that one  
gets a boyfriend. And that's the catch.  
She doesn't want a boyfriend.

PATRICK

How much?

JOEY

Twenty bucks each time you take her out.

PATRICK

I can't take a girl like that out on  
twenty bucks.

JOEY

Fine, thirty.

Patrick raises an eyebrow, urging him up

JOEY

(continuing)

Take it or leave it. This isn't a  
negotiation.

PATRICK

Fifty, and you've got your man.

Patrick walks away with a smile